

SACRIFICE

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Nayan Kai

Am I the basest of Mother's
ser-
vants, that the order should
come
for me to turn traitor ? She
herself
stands upon the faith of man's
heart.
Can she ask me to break it ?
Then
to-day comes to dust the
King, and
to-morrow the Goddess
herself.

Jaising

Noble words.

Raghupati

The King, who has turned
traitor
to Mother, has lost all claims
to your
allegiance.

Nayan Rai

Drive me not, father, into a
wilder-
ness of debates. I know only
one
path,—the straight path of
faith and
truth. This stupid servant of
Mother
shall never swerve from that
highway
of honour. *[Goes
oui.*